

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Herman H. Bartlett, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Herman H. Bartlett, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, A. R. M. M., meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Les M. Smith, W. M.; Albert J. Stearns, Secretary.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 18, I. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Henry J. Bangs, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WINDY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Frank D. Briggs, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. HOPE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 88, I. O. O. F., meets in Old Fellows' Hall, the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Ada A. Libby, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.

PENNSBURY LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Wednesday of each month. Jesse P. Edwards, C. G.; M. L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES LODGE, No. 12, U. R. K. of P., meets in Pythian Hall, the third Wednesday in each month. Fred E. Drake, Sir Knight Captain; Clarence R. Eddy, Sir Knight.

LARK ASSEMBLY, No. 33, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. L. L. Cook, C. M.; Emma Abbott, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 24, U. O. G. G., meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. H. L. Boynton, R. of R.

LAKEVIEW LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Charles S. Libby, Warden; Ada A. Libby, Secretary.

ELM TREE COLONY, No. 19, I. O. P. F., meets the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. D. A. Jordan, Commander; Fredland Young, Adjutant; W. S. Goodwell, Q. M.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. A. S. KIMBALL, Pres.; GEORGE E. TUBBS, Treas.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, 4th Street, NORWAY, ME. Pastor, Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12, and Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

HOLT & BARNES, Counselors at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, M. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

W. F. JONES, Attorney at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Office Over Freehold Home's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN, Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Me. At Liberty House, E. Brownfield, every Thursday

Drs. Drake & Hayden, DENTISTS, Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME. Office Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

DR. H. P. JONES, DENTIST, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, EXPERT OPTICIAN, SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE. Eyes examined free when glasses are ordered.

LEWELLYN H. CUSHMAN, (Successor to George W. Winslow), NORWAY, ME., Freight Handling, General Job Teaming

C. E. TOLMAN'S Insurance Agency, Fire, Life and Accident. 26A Market Square, South Paris.

J. F. BOLSTER, UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER, BURIAL OUTFITS, Lynn Street, - Norway, Me. Also dealer in MARBLE & GRANITE.

Wheeler & Wilson SEWING MACHINES

Rotary motion and ball-bearing rapid, gains—about one day in three—for less for cash or on easy payments, by

THOMAS SMILEY NORWAY.

FIX YOUR OWN CLOCKS Magic Clock Oil

Clocks do not have to be Taken Apart. Directions for oiling so simple that a child can use it. It practically cleans and oils a clock so that it will run for years. Cast-off nickel alarm take new life and run all right. Made and used by a watchmaker of over twenty years' experience. Sold only by mail. Sent postpaid for 25 cents.

S. BENNETT, Lock Box 2211, Boston, Mass.

2-1=1

That's it. You and your wife are two, but if you don't take care of your health you will leave her all alone and perhaps she won't be able to get along without you very well, either. If you have a dull headache or pain in the back, or don't feel just right anywhere, it is probably due to KIDNEY TROUBLE, and you must look out for it.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was intended for just such cases as yours. Don't wait until you are laid up in bed. Buy a bottle now, and don't let the disease get the upper hand of you.

All Druggists sell it, or you can send to us and we will mail sample free with Booklet A, giving instructions. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

My farm in Paris, on the main road between West and North Paris and West Sumner, 4.1 miles from West Paris, consisting of 110 acres, well divided into mowing, pasture, and a good wood lot; cuts 20 tons of hay, with buildings in good repair; 40 foot barn, house and all attached and 30 foot stable; has telephone, free mail and free library (50 vols.); accommodation will be sold on easy terms. July 5, 1901. E. E. FIELD, North Paris, Me.

MRS. V. W. HILLS, FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.... Opera House Block, Norway, Me.

DESIRABLE PLACE FOR SALE At Mechanic Falls. A good 2-story house with well-wooded, stable and henhouse. City water and electric lights. Two acres of land. Fruit trees. Place is situated on small street and is known as the E. Frost place. Will be sold at a bargain. For particulars call on or address J. M. LIBBY, Esq., Mechanic Falls, Me., or J. W. JONES, Norway, Me.

ROOMS. First-class offices or lodging apartments can be found in the Horne Block. Electric lights and bath room. Inquire of E. F. SMITH, Home B'k., Norway, Me.

PLUMBING, WATER PIPING, STEAM and HOT WATER HEATING and GENERAL MACHINE WORK. Estimates Furnished on Application. Oils and Belting constantly on hand.

GEORGE AUSTIN, Admr., Shop on Greenleaf Ave., Norway, Me.

GINGER ALE, STRAWBERRY, BIRCH, SODA and all light Drinks For Sale

Wholesale and Retail. A. J. NEVERS, NORWAY, - - - MAINE.

CRASH AND LINEN SUITS Done up at the

Norway Hand Laundry

We also make a specialty of

CHILDREN'S DRESSES AND SHIRT WAISTS. W. C. GAREY.

Norway National Bank NORWAY, MAINE.

Money sent without danger of loss.

Do not send money in a letter by mail. Bank checks are safer and cheaper than any other way of sending money. Checks are issued by the Norway National Bank at the following low rates:

For checks not exceeding \$5, fee 5 cts. Over \$5 and not exceeding \$50, 10 cts. Over \$50 and not exceeding \$100, 15 cts. Over \$100 and not exceeding \$200, 25 cts. Over \$200 and not exceeding \$500, 35 cts. Over \$500, ten cents per hundred dollars.

16th H. D. SMITH, Cashier.

Dr. Penner's GOLDEN RELIEF

Old Sores, Wounds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Headache (5 minutes), Toothache (5 minutes), Cold, Croup, Whooping Cough, "Grippe," Febrile Fevers, GRIP.

CURES ANY PAIN INSIDE OR OUT. In one to thirty minutes. For sale by: Noyes Drug Store, Norway; F. A. Shortell, C. O. South Paris; S. T. White, West Paris; G. A. Chandler & Co., West Sumner, and S. E. King & Co., Waterville. 25-37

England's Greed.

Written for the Advertiser.

My father hated England, my mother did the same. Then it is strange the offspring should treasure up, and blame a pirate, a thief, a nation, which plundered the ragged man, who had no money to buy food and clothing.

For pride and haughty vanity. The same base disposition of ninety years ago. Excuse, and its appeal, wherever she may go.

"The gold she covets, later, from Africa's golden land, And when her greed is sated, She hoards all human laws, Why count Old England's favor?"

A thief she always was, Her greed for fame and treasure, Her steps all humane laws, Our greed of combinations—A taste of English blood—Complains all humankind, Of us across the flood.

If riches are forthcoming By false and cunning schemes, This hobo-bob and scheming, And the world will be the same. My father hated England, My mother did the same; When gold she has in plenty, She'll turn to men again. Buckfield. GILBERT TILSON.

Written for the Advertiser.

The Old Virginia Reel. When the corn was ripe and yellow, In the fields and in the barn, And we field the old-time huskings, And the boys would come to see, I remember how we'd sing, Used to exercise our ears To have Uncle Jerry's fiddle there.

How the old and young would gather From the fields and in the barn, For old Uncle Jerry's fiddle Had a most alluring sound; And the old folks used to feel, When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

How the girls would blush and titter, When the bright red ear was found, And the boys would come to see, When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel. When the fiddle was played, That the old Virginia Reel, On the Old Virginia Reel.

Advantages of Farm Life.

The following extract is from an essay:

I am well aware that farming is not considered a very desirable occupation by many people, but they are those who only look at the surface. They do not realize that one-half of the people in the city haven't enough to eat, while the other half are struggling to outshine their neighbors.

"People who are doing well in the country frequently imagine they will better themselves and families by moving to town. In nine cases out of ten it proves a bitter and costly mistake. The superior education which the parents imagine the children are acquiring generally amounts to but little, but it invariably gives them a distaste for the farm."

"That town life is the worst possible training for young people is proven by history. Nearly all of the great men of the world have come from the farm. The reason is quite plain. The country boy, if he is the right kind of a boy, spends his time building himself up mentally and physically. The city boy, too often spends his days in idleness and his evenings at saloons or theatres. He is not prepared for the battle of life, and is left behind by the country boy."

"Another advantage of farming is that the farmer can be absolutely true to his convictions. The lawyer, doctor or merchant must study the whims of clients, patients or customers. The farmer has no one to please but himself. He is a free man."

"Still another advantage of farming is that the farmer never becomes either very rich or very poor, neither of which is desirable. Extreme poverty degrades and great riches have an equally bad effect in creating extravagant habits and general selfishness."

"Farming is all right as an occupation but could be made much more pleasant than it is if farmers would take more pride in it and themselves. The farmer has much right as any one to wear a good suit of clothes and adorn and beautify his home. In fact it is his duty to do so. It is also part of his duty to furnish good reading matter for the family. We should strive to so elevate and dignify the business that any man could be proud to say: 'I am a farmer.'"

The Kidneys and the Skin. In the spring, the kidneys have much to do. If they are weak or torpid, they will not do it well, and the skin will be pimply and itchy. That is telling the story in a few words. In the boys whom they are willing to help, the kidneys, cure and prevent pimples, blotches and all cutaneous eruptions. Don't fail to take a bottle today.

NORTH NORWAY. HIGHLAND SPRINGS.—Five deer have been seen in Abbott's field back of buildings, since the first of May.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Merrill and two children, Ralph and Adell, went to Mechanic Falls, last Sunday, to see Hiram Merrill, who is a farmer.

Geo. G. Abbott recently picked four quarts of full grown potato bugs from his potatoes. Never knew them to be so thick, the first of the season. Where did they all come from?

Spaulding Abbott found a young coon in a half starved condition in the pasture. He bought it for a few cents, and a rubber nipple for it, which it will take in its hands like a baby and suck as handy as can be.

Cure for Cholera Infantum—Never Known to Fail. During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—Mrs. CURRIE BAKER, Bookwater, N. H. For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway; F. A. Shortell & Co., South Paris. 27-30

DENMARK. Farmers are full of work just now. Linda Allen has gone to Bridgton to work.

Blueberries are in the market and will be plenty. Luther Trumbull is cutting Augustine Ingalls' grass.

Norman Davis has returned to his work in Pennsylvania. George Colby has several additional boarders from Portland.

Our town school all closed, July 3d. Perley Rankins and Sherman Hartford put in C. O. Pendexter's hay, last week.

Arthur Pendexter returned to Portland, Saturday, after a vacation of one week.

Mrs. Trumbull is peeling hemlock and Marshall Wentworth is peeling poplar for Augustine Ingalls on the John McKusick place.

Mrs. Ada Gilman of West Denmark is at work for Mrs. Carrie Head. Mrs. Head had several summer boarders come, Tuesday of this week.

Bert Noble of West Baldwin out his leg quite badly while at work for Chas. Poor moving his barn, requiring two stitches to take up the arteries and sew her the wound.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents. (35) For sale by F. P. STONE.

NORTHWEST NORWAY. Dr. Walker and family went to Stoneham to celebrate the Fourth.

Mrs. Ed Noble of Yaggar, who has been sick, is able to ride out, and Besse Towne is gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brown and daughter Ida and Sam Holt were up to Whit Buck's, the Fourth.

Mrs. Rolfe and Ruth had raspberry sauce for supper, July 3. Ruth picked the berries near the house.

Walter Buck is growing blue cultivated strawberries at the village. Blueberries are getting ripe in Dr. Walker's pasture.

Mrs. Herbert York has finished her school in East Waterford. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert York went to Bethel the Fourth of July.

Ruler and Albert Wiggin came from Baldwin, last Saturday, and moved Mr. Wiggin's goods from Mrs. A. A. Rolfe's house to Baldwin.

Mr. O. O. Brown and children, Walter Buck and his older children and Mrs. J. Holt and Herbert went to Gibson's grove, the 4th of July.

Deacon Ezra Hargrey, wife, daughters and a friend passed through here, July 4th, on their way to Whitford. Hersey's in North Norway. They called at Orin Brown's.

Chronic Constipation Cured. The most important discovery of recent years is the positive remedy for constipation. Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Cure guaranteed. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Druggists, loc.

An Appeal to Parents.

Says J. R. Miller: "Home is among the holiest of words. It is the place where love learns its lessons, where life is schooled into discipline and strength, where character is moulded. Out of the homes of the community comes the life of the community."

It seems to me these words ought to make a lasting impression upon every one who reads. We are all homemakers, either parents or children or both, and it is not our duty to make home a Heaven on earth if possible?

In order to uplift the community in its moral tone we must begin with the home, or rather with each individual in the home. Let the parents set an example of purity, honesty and devotedness to the home. Let the children, from birth to years of maturity, be able to honor and reverence the name of father and mother.

Let us be companions to our children. If they want to walk out in the early evening, let us accompany them and make them feel they can have no better companions than mother or father.

It is a deplorable fact that many of our girls and boys are seen on the streets late at night. In many places the curfew law is enforced, and why not have a curfew ring here, calling all our young people to their homes, none being allowed on the street after 9.00 p. m. in summer and 8.00 p. m. in winter, unless accompanied by parents or guardians.

Should we leave any stone unturned to raise the moral standard of our community?

Parents, although you trust your girls and boys, know where they are and in what kind of company.

The language used by many of our boys and girls on the street is shocking to us. Does the young girl who uses coarse language, or says anything at which she would blush if it were repeated before her mother, realize that every word she speaks has a lasting influence on herself and all who hear?

Does she realize that if it is not pure language she soon loses the respect of all, for no person, though vile himself, respects vulgarity in another.

Character is worth more than riches. No boy of sterling character, whose language is pure, whose deeds are manly, can fail to find a position in life when his school days are over. The business men are looking for young men who do not smoke, who honor their parents, and who are in every way manly. Those are the boys whom they are willing to help and to whom they may want to turn over their business when old age comes on.

Also, the world is demanding pure, noble girls who shall be versed in domestic economy, able to stand at the helm and care for the aged ones, when they want the much needed rest.

Girls, remember the tired mother at home and sacrifice a little in the way of clothes and pleasure, in order that she may have a few more. You will be more respected by all.

A MOTHER. One of nature's remedies; cannot harm the weakest constitution; never fails to cure summer complaints of young or old. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. 27-30

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H. Quite a number are having. Hay crop is good, this year.

A number from this place went to North Conway to attend the Walter Main circus.

Frank Parsons was called to Medford, Mass., to attend the funeral of his mother's brother.

Thomas Grady of Center Conway had a message calling him to Bar Mills to attend his brother Henry's funeral.

Charlie Cook lost a nice hog, a short time ago. He found it dead when he went to feed it in the morning. He bought a nice cow and calf, one day last week. He furnishes milk for some of the city families in the place.

There are two new families of summer people. They are occupying Mr. Nesbitt's place. One is a Mr. Dell's family, the other Mr. Greeley's family. Mr. Greeley is a cousin of Mr. Nesbitt's. Mr. Ivy from the South and his family came, last week.

George French and wife and Ethel Matthews of Oxbow are the guests of Wm. H. French, Mr. French's father; also Alando Morton and wife of Quincy, Mass., are in the place as guests of their son Herbert and wife and Mrs. Morton's sister, Mrs. S. C. Hatch, and brother, Wm. H. French.

Mrs. McDonald, the teacher in the grammar school, Center Conway, finished her school, the 29th, and started with her husband, the next morning, for his new home in Gray. He died the next morning. He has been sick for quite a long time from consumption. His brother and sister have cared for him while his wife was in the school-room. Her parents live in Conway.

Her mother was the correspondent for the ADVERTISER from Brownfield for a long time.

School finished, Friday, the 5th, with an exhibition. They had reading and speaking. Two young ladies, Ida Susan French and

A Million Dollar Check.

By CY WARMAN.

Copyright, 1901, by Cy Warman.

TWO prospectors had three claims in a new camp in British Columbia, but they had not the \$7.50 to pay for having them recorded. They told their story to Colonel Topping, author of "The Yellowstone Park." The colonel advanced the necessary amount. In time the prospectors returned \$3 of the loan and gave the colonel one of the claims for the balance, but more for his kindness to them. Because they considered it the best claim in the camp they called it Le Roi. Subsequently the colonel sold this "king" that had cost him \$2.50 for \$30,000.

The new owners of Le Roi stocked the claim, and for the following two or three years when a man owed a debt that he was unwilling to pay he paid it in Le Roi stock. If he felt like backing a doubtful horse, he put up a handful of mining stock to punish the winner. There is in the history of this interesting mine a story of a man swapping a lot of Le Roi stock for a burro. The former owner of the donkey took the stock and the man it came from into court, declaring that the paper was worthless and that he had been humbugged. As late as 1894 a man who ran a restaurant offered 40,000 shares of Le Roi stock for four barrels of Canadian whisky, but the whisky man would not trade that way.

In the meantime, however, men were working in the mine, and now they began to ship ore. It was worth \$27 a ton, and the stock became valuable. Scattered over the northwest were 500,000 shares that were worth \$500,000. Nearly all the men who had put money into the enterprise were Yankess—mining men from Spokane, just over the border. These men began now to pick up all the stray shares that could be found, and in a little while eight-tenths of the shares were held by men living south of the line. At Northport, in Washington, they built one of the finest smelters in the northwest, hauled their ore over there and smelted it. The ore was rich in gold and copper. They put in a 300 horsepower hoisting engine and a 40 drill air compressor, the largest in Canada, taking all the money for these improvements out of the mine. The thing was a success, and news of it ran down to Chicago. A party of men with money started for the new goldfields, but as they were buying tickets three men rushed in and took tickets for Seattle. These were mining men, and those who had bought only to British Columbia cashed in, asked for transportation to the coast and followed the crowd to the Klondike.

In that way Le Roi for the moment was forgotten. The lieutenant governor of the Northwest Territories, who had been a journalist and had a nose for news, heard of the new camp. All the while men were rushing to the Klondike, for it is the nature of man to go from home for a thing that he might secure under his own vine.

The governor visited the new camp. A man named Ross Thompson had staked out a town at the foot of Le Roi dump and called it Rossland. The governor put men to work quickly in the mine and then went back to his plank palace at Regina, capital of the Northwest Territories, to a capital that looked for the world like a Kansas frontier town that had just ceased to be the county seat. Here for months he waited, watching the Imperial Limited cross the prairie, receiving delegations of

controlling interest in the mine, for the English would have it in no other way. A few thousand scattering shares he had already picked up, and now from the faction who were willing to sell he secured an option on 242,000 shares, which, together with the odd shares already secured, would put his friends in control of the property.

Finally, when the day arrived for the transfer to be made, the faction opposed to the sale prepared to make trouble for those who were selling, to prevent the moving of the seal of the company to Canada—in short, to stop the sale. They did not go with guns to the secretary and keeper of the seal and say, "Bide where you be," but they went into court and swore out warrants for the arrest of the secretary and those of the directors who favored the sale, charging them with conspiracy.

It was midnight in Spokane. A black locomotive, hitched to a dark day coach, stood in front of the Great Northern station. The dim light of the gauge lamp showed two nodding figures in the cab. Out on the platform a man walked up and down, keeping an eye on the engine that was to cost him a cool thousand for a hundred mile run. Presently a man with his coat collar about his ears stepped up into the gangway, shook the driver and asked him where he was going.

"Goin' to sleep."

The man would not be denied, however, and when he became too pressing the driver got up and explained that the cab of his engine was his castle and made a move with his right foot. "Hold!" cried his tormentor. "Do you know that you are about to lay violent hands upon an officer of the law?"

"No," said the engineer, "but I'll lay a violent foot up ag'in the crown sheet of your trousers if you don't jump."

The man jumped.

Now, the chief dispatcher came from the station, stole along the shadow side of the car and spoke to the man who had ordered the train.

A deputy sheriff climbed up on the rear end of the special, tried the door, shaded his eyes and endeavored to look into the car.

"Have you the running orders?" asked the man who was paying for the entertainment.

"Yes."

"Let her go, then."

The driver opened the throttle gently, the big wheels began to revolve, and the next moment the sheriff and one of his deputies boarded the engine. They demanded to know where that train was bound for.

"The train," said the driver, tugging at the throttle, "is back there at the station. I'm going to the roundhouse."

When the sheriff, glancing back, saw that the coach had been cut off, he swung himself down.

"They've g'n it up," said the deputy. "I reckon—what's that?" said the sheriff. It was the wild, long whistle of the lone black engine just leaving the yards. The two officers faced each other and stood listening to the flutter of the straight stack of the black racer as she responded to the touch of the erstwhile drowsy driver, who was at that moment laughing at the high sheriff and who would return to tell of it and gloat in the streets of Spokane.

The sheriff knew that three of the men for whom he held warrants were at Hillier, seven miles on the way to Canada. This engine, then, had been sent to pick them up and bear them away over the border. An electric line paralleled the steam way to Hillier, and now the sheriff boarded a trolley and set sail to capture the engine, leaving deputy to guard the special car.

By the time the engineer got the water worked out of his cylinders the trolley was creeping up beside his tank. He saw the flash from the wire above as the car, nodding and dipping like a light boat in the wake of a ferry, shot beneath the cross wires and knew instantly that she was after him.

An electric car would not be plowing through the gloom at that rate without a ray of light merely for the fun of the thing. A smile of contempt curled the lip of the driver as he cut the reverse lever back to the first notch, put on the injector and opened the throttle yet a little wider.

The two machines were running almost neck and neck now. The trolley cried, hissed and spit fire in her mad effort to pass the locomotive. A few stray sparks went out of the engine stack and fell upon the roof of the racing car. At intervals of half a minute the fireman opened the furnace door, and by the flare of light from the white hot firebox the engine driver could see the men on the teetering trolley—the motorman, the conductor, the sheriff and his deputy.

Slowly now the black flier began to slip away from the electric machine. Now the men on the trolley heard the wild, triumphant scream of the iron horse whistling for Hillier. The three directors of Le Roi had been warned by wire and were waiting, ready to board the engine.

The big wheels had scarcely stopped revolving when the men began to get on. They had barely begun to turn again when the trolley dashed into Hillier. The sheriff leaped to the ground and came running for the engine. The wheels slipped, and each passing second brought the mighty hand of the law, now outstretched, still hand of the law, now outstretched, still nearer to the tail of the tank. She was moving now, but the sheriff was doing better. Ten feet separated the pursuer and the pursued. She slipped again, and the sheriff caught the corner of the engine tank. By this time the driver had got the sand running, and now as the wheels held the rail, the big engine bounded forward, at the most shaking the sheriff loose. With each turn of the wheels the speed was increasing. The sheriff held on, and in three or four seconds he was taking only about two steps between telegraph poles, and then he let go.

While the locomotive and the trolley were racing across the country the governor, who was engineering it all, was invested another thousand. He ordered another engine, and when she backed

ed on to the coach the deputy sheriff told the driver that he must not leave the station. The engineer held his torch high above his head, looked the deputy over and then went on oiling his engine. In the meantime the governor had stored his friends away in the dark coach, including the secretary, with the company's great seal. Now the deputy became uneasy.

He dare not leave the train to send a wire to his chief at Hillier, for the sheriff had said, "Keep your eye on the car."

The dispatcher, whose only interest in the matter was to run the trains and earn money for his employer, having given written and verbal orders to

The deputy picked himself up and limped back over the border.

the engineer, watched his chance and when the sheriff was pounding on the rear door lodged in at the front, signaling with the bell rope to the driver to go. Frantically now the deputy beat upon the rear door of the car, but the men within only laughed as the wheels rattled over the last switch and left the lights of Spokane far behind.

Away they went over a new and crooked track, the sand and cinders sucking in round the tail of the train to torment the luckless deputy. Away over hills and rills, past Hillier, where the sheriff still stood staring down the darkness after the vanishing engine; over the switches and through the Seven Devils, while the unhappy deputy hung to the rear railing with one hand and crossed himself.

Back passing moment brought the racing train still nearer the border, to that invisible line that marks the end of Yankessland and the beginning of the British possessions. The sheriff knew this and beat loudly upon the car door with an iron gun. The governor let the sash fall at the top of the door and spoke, or, rather, yelled, to the deputy.

To the governor's amazement, the sheriff pushed the bottle aside. Dry and dusty as he was, he would not drink. He was too mad to swallow. He poked his head into the dark coach and ordered the whole party to surrender.

"Just say what you want," said a voice in the gloom, "and we'll pass it out to you."

Presently the governor came to the window in the rear door again and called up the sheriff.

"We are now nearing the border," he said to the man on the platform. "They won't know you over there. Here you stand for law and order, and I respect you, though I don't care to meet you personally, but over the border you'll only stand for your sentence, two years for carrying a cannon on your hip, and then they'll take you away to prison."

The sheriff made no answer.

"Now we're going to slow down at the line to about 20 miles an hour, more or less, and if you'll take a little friendly advice you'll fall off."

The train was still running at a furious pace. The whistle sounded, one long, wild scream, and the speed of the train slackened.

"Here you are!" the governor called, and the sheriff stood on the lower step. The door opened, and the governor stepped out on the platform, followed by his companions.

"I arrest you!" the sheriff shouted. "All of you!"

"But you can't; you're in British Columbia," the men laughed.

"Let go, now," said the governor, and a moment later the deputy picked himself up and limped back over the border.

That day in Rossland the sale was ratified by the directors, the transfer of stock made, and the now famous Le Roi mine, the richest perhaps in Canada, passed over to the British American corporation. Here, now, the governor issued the million dollar check. It was O. K'd by Mr. Frazer, the bank banker of Rossland, and paid the bank that stood where had been a wilderness but 40 moons ago.

The men who had paid 10 to 60 cents a share for their holdings and sold for \$7, or more went home happy and would probably have remained so ever after if the mine had plucked out. But it did not. While these notes were being taken down the shares were selling at \$40 in London, and some of the former owners were taking to drink. But let them be patient. Perhaps some of these speculators who are buying at 40 may sell at 7. Le Roi is all right, but the B. A. C. are said to possess mines in Australia that are all wrong. Mining is no less a lottery than matrimony.

Smoked Himself to Death.

A most fantastic story is that of the strange and slow suicide of the Baron Bela Olmy at Pest in the year 1878. The baron was supposed to be very wealthy. He had a wife and six children. He lost his money in speculation, but this was not known. He went to Paris and insured his life for 100,000 guineas, each in five companies. He returned to Pest, and his habits be-

gan to change. He absented himself from home for long periods every day. From the picture of health he began to droop and pine away. In ten months he died of what the doctors called general consumption. The insurance companies were suspicious, and their detectives unearthed a most wonderful plot.

This nobleman was discovered to have hired a small room in a remote and mean portion of the city. It was broken into and found to be furnished with a comfortable sofa, a table, two chairs and two chests. In one of these were found a comfortable dressing gown, a pair of loose Turkish trousers, a fez and a dozen long pipes. In the other were found about 200 strong Havana cigars and a half pound of common smoking tobacco. From the wrapper found in the bottom of the chest it would appear that in less than eight months the nobleman had smoked about 3,500 cigars and about 100 pounds of tobacco, having deliberately poisoned himself with nicotine.

Handwriting Cannot Be Changed.

The inexperienced ones are blissfully unaware that handwriting is really a physical characteristic of the human body, says The Home Magazine, which is instantly peculiar to its owner. You may indeed, after its general form, like the man who writes anonymous notes, or cover it with make up like the man who forges a signature—the actor does both to his voice and face on the stage—but this, after all, is the most you can do. You cannot destroy or even temporarily get rid of the characteristics of your writing itself. It is as much a part of the expression of your being as your manner of talking or your gait in walking, and that it cannot be destroyed is the more certain because no one, no matter how much steady he might give it, could ever find out all of the unconscious characteristics of his handwriting.

HEBRON.

The hot wave struck here, Monday, and sent the thermometer up to 98 in the shade.

Mrs. Charles Sherman of Southern California is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Dunham of this place.

Mrs. Abbie Marshall and Rebecca Bean have returned from a week's stay at Falmouth Foreside.

Mrs. Rosa Richardson is visiting friends in Portland. Her sister, Daisy Cushman, is keeping house for her while she is gone.

A sociable at the gymnasium, last Friday evening, was much enjoyed by all. Next Friday evening there will be a lyceum and sociable.

As E. K. Stearns drove into his barn, Tuesday, with a load of hay, the floor gave way letting them all through. The horses were removed from the wreck all right and fortunately no one was injured.

DENMARK.

Fernando Witham and wife were at Hiram, Sunday.

Sadie Smith went, last week, to Conway to work at a hotel there.

Geo. Colby has eleven boarders and more are coming, this week.

Marshall and Almond Wentworth have put L. A. Ingalls' hay in the barn.

Mrs. Stephen Harriman is at Milan, N. H., being under the doctor's care there for a bad tumor.

Mrs. Sarah Bean and Bethesda Bosworth of Hiram visited, last week, at Fernando Witham's.

Henry Warren has moved from the Wales place owned by Fred Sanborn to A. P. Pingree's, two miles from the village.

Minnie Harden who has been working in Boston is spending a vacation at home having with her two children for whom she cares.

Lieut. Chas. M. Ingalls who has been visiting his brother, L. A. Ingalls, and his sister, Mrs. Lucy Harden, returns, this week, to his home in Cambridge, Mass.

EAST BETHEL.

Lena Young has returned home from Massachusetts.

Inez Brown from Providence, R. I., is visiting her brother, Foye Brown.

Mrs. Carrie Arno spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Payson Rich.

Helen E. Bartlett has returned home from a visit to friends and relatives in Massachusetts.

Master Irvin Bean from Massachusetts is spending his vacation at F. C. Bean's. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cobb from Portland visited at C. M. Kimball's, this week.

Mrs. Edith Whitney from Harrison spent the past two weeks with her mother, Mrs. C. W. Tracy.

Lillian R. Kimball and Ruby Clark are spending a week's vacation at Birch Lodge, Howard's pond.

Mrs. Eliza Howe from Massachusetts has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Howe, the past week.

Mrs. W. C. Howe and Agnes from Waltham are spending a short vacation at her father's, J. D. Hastings'.

Poor Spelling.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun complains that we need a spelling book in the schools. He says: "I have learned from my experience as a teacher, of shorthand writing that some of those who apply for instruction, formerly pupils of the City College, are deficient in spelling and punctuation. A City College young man applied to me for instruction who could not distinguish a colon from a semi-colon, and did not understand their uses. We need the spelling book to the very last day of the school term, and we need the grammar as well. The fact is, only a small percentage of the young men and women who take up shorthand and typewriting are fitted for the work. Only those who are good spellers should undertake it. I usually ask an applicant as to his spelling, and he straightens up and with much dignity declares that his spelling is all right, and on giving him just one word to spell, and that the word 'separate,' so often mis-spelled, I can tell in an instant that his spelling is not all right. In selecting office aids, we should use more care, for in time they are given work of a clerical nature to perform, and it is then we find them unfitted, by reason of their deficiency in the common branches. I despair, however, of making an impression on the school board, for it does seem that its members are above advice from any quarter."

EAST OXFORD.

Grace Noble of Boston is the guest of her father, C. S. Noble.

Mrs. Will Dow and son Edwin of Falmouth were the guests of Mrs. John Hall, last week.

George Downing, wife and son of Norway were at his father's, Silas Downing's, Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas returned home from Auburn, Saturday, where she has been spending the past two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Lilla Cushman.

BIRTHS.

In Brownfield, July, to the wife of Vivian Durgin, a son.

In Harrison, July 5, to the wife of Andrew B. Jordan, a daughter.

In Byron, July 7, to the wife of R. E. Taylor, a daughter.

In South Paris, July 12, to the wife of Emory W. Bonney, a daughter.

In Greenwood, June 18, to the wife of Patrick Henry Souly of Mechanic Falls, a daughter.

In Mexico, July 7, to the wife of M. Arsenault, a daughter.

In Byron, July 7, to the wife of George Bisson, a son.

In Peru, July 10, to the wife of P. L. Knight, a daughter.

In Newry, July 9, to the wife of Jack C. Eagle, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Cleveland, O., July 5, Rev. William H. Horst officiated and Hattie Belle Atwater of Creta, Neb.

In Dixfield, June 22, by Rev. Manley B. Townsend, Ernest E. Knapp and Vera L. Blackwell.

In Canton, July 11, by Rev. H. G. Clark, Albert Woodworth and Yvonne B. Foster, both of Mexico.

In Bolster's Mills, July 17, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Melville Ross Wilbur and Alice Mead Weston, both of Bolster's Mills.

In Wilson's Mills, July 8, Dwight R. Thompson of Errol, N. H., and Lena Olson of Wilson's Mills.

DEATHS.

In Bethel, July 10, Samuel A. Haynes.

In Hartford, July 9, John William, aged 83 years.

In Mexico, July 7, Mrs. Hiram Virgin.

In Stoneham, June 27, Mrs. Abigail Small, aged about 77 years.

In Stoneham, July 2, Daniel D. Merrill, aged 81 years.

In Norway, July 16, Samuel P. Frost, aged 86 years.

In Upton, July 10, Charles B. Sherman.

In Woodfords, July 15, Addie Brackett Bryant, formerly of Harrison, aged 52 years.

...THE PERFECT...

Steam Washing Machine

AT

OTTO SCHNUER'S MAIN ST.

A child can run it.

THOS. J. GOLDEN, AGENT.

If you are thinking of getting a

Mowing Machine!

this season, you should see the new

ADRIANCE BUCKEYE.

It is very light draft, easy to handle, strong and compactly made and durable, chain or cog gear. I sell them. Also sections and rivets for this and other machines. Do not over look the fact that you need a Separator. Come and see me and I will tell you about the United States Separator and why it is the best. I also sell the Cooley Creamers and Cans. We are selling Grain and Flour so low that you cannot afford to go away after it. The carding mill will be run as usual, this season. I pay cash for fleece wool.

W. K. HAMLIN,

So. Waterford, Maine.

CARRIAGES HARNESSSES

Having bought the Carriage and Harness stock of the late C. H. LEWIS, I shall conduct the business in connection with my custom shop, and with low prices, good work, and a large assortment of goods, hope to merit the patronage of buyers. Carriages of different grades, heavy and light harnesses, strap work of all kinds, collars, pads, houseings, bridle fronts, rosettes, bits, and all goods usually found in a first-class shop. Repairing done promptly and at reasonable prices.

C. K. CHAPMAN.

Lovell, Me., May 2, 1901.

NOTICE.

I have added to my stock a line of Tapestry for Upholstering; also Braids, Buttons and Springs.

OTTO SCHNUER,

UPHOLSTERER AND PAST MASTER

OF RATTAN FURNITURE.

MAIN ST., NORWAY.

Mowing Machines

SCYTHES, RAKES,

RIFLES & STONES

AT

James O. Crooker's,

NORWAY, ME.

The largest assortment and

low prices. Call and look over

our goods.

A New Lot of Baby, Sleeper Go-Carts.

With patent Rubber Hubs (to prevent raking paint).

Patent wheel fasteners for instantly removing wheels.

Patent adjustable Back and Foot box.

Patent Break.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,

NORWAY, MAINE.

HAYING TOOLS,

SCYTHES, SNATHS, RAKES,

AT

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO'S.

FORKS, STONES, RIFLES

At Most Reasonable Prices.

37 Market Square,

So. Paris, Me.



The owners did not seem anxious to sell. Half breeds and an occasional report from one of the common miners in Le Roi.

By and by the governor went to Rossland again. The mine, of which he owned not a single share of stock, was still producing. When he left Rossland, he knew all about the lower workings, the value and extent of the one body.

By this time nearly all the Le Roi shares were held by Spokane people. The governor, having arranged with a wealthy English syndicate, was in a position to buy the mine, but the owners did not seem anxious to sell. Eventually, however, when he was able to offer them an average of \$7.50 for shares that had cost the holders but from 10 to 60 cents a share about half of them were willing to sell. The balance were not. Now, the governor cared nothing for this "balance" so long as he could secure a majority, a

and

the county.

and Deer-

lines are uni-

two best

sole agents

Corvudum

Us.

show goods,

ools.

& Son

ME.

ound cans

This is a

L,

LEFF & CO.

ET

the Prescrip-

CO.,

LEFF & CO.

AR

New Crockery-

making of

them. Come

ay, Me.

A Million Dollar Check.

By CY WARMAN.

Copyright, 1901, by Cy Warman.

TWO prospectors had three claims in a new camp in British Columbia, but they had not the \$750 to pay for having them recorded. They told their story to Colonel Topping, author of "The Yellowstone Park." The colonel advanced the necessary amount. In time the prospectors returned \$5 of the loan and gave the colonel one of the claims for the balance, but more for his kindness to them. Because they considered it the best claim in the camp they called it Le Roi. Subsequently the colonel sold this "king" that had cost him \$250 for \$300,000.

The new owners of Le Roi stocked the claim, and for the following two or three years when a man owed a debt that he was unwilling to pay he paid it in Le Roi stock. If he felt like backing a doubtful horse, he put up a handful of mining stock to punish the winner. There is in the history of this interesting mine a story of a man swapping a lot of Le Roi stock for a burro. The former owner of the donkey took the stock and the man it came from into court, declaring that the paper was worthless and that he had been bamboozled. As late as 1894 a man who ran a restaurant offered 40,000 shares of Le Roi stock for four barrels of Canadian whisky, but the whisky man would not trade that way.

In the meantime, however, men were working in the mine, and now they began to ship ore. It was worth \$27 a ton, and the stock became valuable. Scattered over the northwest were 500,000 shares that were worth \$500,000. Nearly all the men who had put money into the enterprise were Yankees—mining men from Spokane, just over the border. These men began now to pick up all the stray shares that could be found, and in a little while eight-tenths of the shares were held by men living south of the line. At Northport, in Washington, they built one of the finest smelters in the northwest, hauled their ore over there and smelted it. The ore was rich in gold and copper. They put in a 300 horsepower hoisting engine and a 40 drill air compressor, the largest in Canada, taking all the money for these improvements out of the mine. The thing was a success, and news of it ran down to Chicago. A party of men with money started for the new goldfields, but as they were buying tickets three men rushed in and took tickets for Seattle. These were mining men, and those who had bought only to British Columbia cashed in, asked for transportation to the coast and followed the crowd to the Klondike.

In that way Le Roi for the moment was forgotten. The lieutenant governor of the Northwest Territories, who had been a journalist and had a nose for news, heard of the new camp. All the while men were rushing to the Klondike, for it is the nature of man to go from home for a thing that he might secure under his own vine.

The governor visited the new camp. A man named Ross Thompson had staked out a town at the foot of Le Roi dump and called it Rossland. The governor put men to work quietly in the mine and then went back to his plank palace at Regina, capital of the Northwest Territories—to a Kansas frontier town that had just ceased to be the county seat. Here for months he waited, watching the Imperial limited cross the prairie, receiving delegations of

controlling interest in the mine, for the English would have it in no other way. A few thousand scattering shares he had already picked up, and now from the faction who were willing to sell he secured an option on 242,000 shares, which, together with the odd shares already secured, would put his friends in control of the property.

Finally, when the day arrived for the transfer to be made, the faction opposed to the sale prepared to make trouble for those who were selling, to prevent the moving of the seal of the company to Canada—in short, to stop the sale. They did not go with guns to the secretary and keeper of the seal and say, "Bide where you be," but they went into court and swore out warrants for the arrest of the secretary and those of the directors who favored the sale, charging them with conspiracy.

It was midnight in Spokane. A black locomotive, hitched to a dark day coach, stood in front of the Great Northern station. The dim light of the gauge lamp showed two nodding figures in the cab. Out on the platform a man walked up and down, keeping an eye on the engine that was to cost him a cool thousand for a hundred mile run. Presently a man with his coat collar about his ears stepped up into the gangway, shook the driver and asked him where he was going.

"Go to sleep."

The man would not be denied, however, and when he became too pressing the driver got up and explained that the cab of his engine was his castle.

"Hold," cried his tormentor. "Do you know that you are about to lay violent hands upon an officer of the law?"

"No," said the engineer, "but I'll lay a violent foot up against the crown sheet of your trousers if you don't jump."

The man jumped.

Now, the chief dispatcher came from the station, stole along the shadow side of the car and spoke to the man who had ordered the train.

A deputy sheriff climbed up on the rear end of the special, tried the door, shaded his eyes and endeavored to look into the car.

"Have you the running orders?" asked the man who was paying for the entertainment.

"Yes."

"Let her go, then."

The driver opened the throttle gently, the big wheels began to revolve, and the next morning the sheriff and one of his deputies boarded the engine. They demanded to know where that train was bound for.

"The train," said the driver, tugging at the throttle, "is back there at the station. I'm going to the roundhouse."

When the sheriff, glancing back, saw that the coach had been cut off, he swung his self down.

"They've got it up," said the deputy.

"I reckon—what's that?" said the sheriff. It was the wild, long whistle of the lone black engine just leaving the yards. The two officers faced each other and stood listening to the futter of the straight shaft of the black racer as she responded to the touch of the erstwhile drowsy driver, who was at that moment laughing at the high sheriff and who would return to tell of it and gloat in the streets of Spokane.

The sheriff knew that three of the men for whom he held warrants were at Hillier, seven miles on the way to Canada. This engine, then, had been sent to pick them up and bear them away over the border. An electric line paralleled the steam way to Hillier, and now the sheriff boarded a trolley and set sail to capture the engine, leaving deputy to guard the special car.

By the time the engineer got the water worked out of his cylinders the trolley was creeping up beside his tank. He saw the flash from the wire above as the car, nodding and dipping like a light boat in the wake of a ferry, shot beneath the cross wires and knew instantly that she was after him.

An electric car would not be plowing through the gloom at that rate without a ray of light merely for the fun of the thing. A smile of contempt curled the lip of the driver as he cut the reverse lever back to the first notch, put on the injector and opened the throttle yet a little wider.

The two machines were running almost neck and neck now. The trolley cried, hissed and spit fire in her mad effort to pass the locomotive. A few stray sparks went out of the engine stack and fell upon the roof of the racing car. At intervals of half a minute the fireman opened the furnace door, and by the flare of light from the white hot firebox the engine driver could see the men on the teetering trolley—the motorman, the conductor, the sheriff and his deputy.

Slowly now the black flier began to slip away from the electric machine. Now the men on the trolley heard the wild, triumphant scream of the iron horse whistling for Hillier. The three directors of Le Roi had been warned by wire and were waiting, ready to board the engine.

The big wheels had scarcely stopped revolving when the men began to get on. They had barely begun to turn again when the trolley dashed into the ground and came running for the engine. The wheels slipped, and each passing second brought the mighty hand of the law, now outstretched, still nearer to the tail of the tank. She was nearer to the tail of the tank than she was moving away, but the sheriff was doing better.

Ten feet separated the pursuer and the pursued. She slipped again and the sheriff caught the corner of the engine tank. By this time the driver had got the sand running, and now as the wheels held the rail the big engine bounded forward, all the big engine bounding forward, all the most shaking the sheriff loose. With each turn of the wheels the speed was increasing. The sheriff held on, and in three or four seconds he was taking only about two steps between telegraph poles, and then he let go.

While the locomotive and the trolley were racing across the country the governor, who was engineering it all, governed, who was engineering it all, governed another engine, and when she backed

ed on to the coach the deputy sheriff told the driver that he must not leave the station. The engineer held his torch high above his head, looked the deputy over and then went on oiling his engine. In the meantime the governor had stored his friends away in the dark coach, including the secretary, with the company's great seal. Now the deputy became uneasy.

He dare not leave the train to send a wire to his chief at Hillier, for the sheriff had said, "Keep your eye on the car."

The dispatcher, whose only interest in the matter was to run the trains and earn money for his employer, having given written and verbal orders to



The deputy picked himself up and limped back over the border.

the engineer, watched his chance and when the sheriff was pounding on the rear door dodged in at the front, signaling with the bell rope to the driver to go. Frantically now the deputy beat upon the rear door of the car, but the men within only laughed as the wheels rattled over the last switch and left the lights of Spokane far behind.

Away they went over a new and crooked track, the sand and cinders sucking in round the tail of the train to torment the luckless deputy. Away over hills and rills, past Hillier, where the sheriff still stood staring down the darkness after the vanishing engine; over the switches and through the Seven Devils, while the unhappy deputy hung to the rear railing with one hand and crossed himself.

Each passing moment brought the racing train still nearer the border, to that invisible line that marks the top of the British possessions. The sheriff knew this and heed loudly upon the car door with an iron gun. The governor let the cash fall at the top of the door and spoke, or, rather, yelled, to the deputy.

To the governor's amazement, the sheriff pushed the bottle aside. Dry and dusty as he was, he would not drink. He was too mad to swallow. He poked his head into the dark coach and ordered the whole party to surrender.

"Just say what you want," said a voice in the gloom, "and we'll pass it out to you."

Presently the governor came to the window in the rear door again and called up the sheriff.

"We are now nearing the border," he said to the man on the platform. "They won't know you over there. Here you stand for law and order, and I respect you, though I don't care to meet you personally, but over the border you'll only stand for your sentence, two years for carrying a cannon on your hip, and then they'll take you away to prison."

The sheriff made no answer.

"Now we're going to slow down at the line to about 20 miles an hour, more or less, and if you'll take a little friendly advice you'll fall off."

The train was still running at a furious pace. The whistle sounded, one long, wild scream, and the speed of the train slackened.

"Here you are!" the governor called, and the sheriff stood on the lower step. The door opened, and the governor stepped out on the platform, followed by his companions.

"I arrest you!" the sheriff shouted. "All of you!"

"But you can't, you're in British Columbia," the men laughed.

"Let go, now!" said the governor, and a moment later the deputy picked himself up and limped back over the border.

That day in Rossland the sale was ratified by the directors, the transfer of stock made, and the now famous Le Roi mine, the richest perhaps in Canada, passed over to the British American corporation. Here, now, the governor issued the million dollar check. It was O. K'd by Mr. Frazer, the boy banker of Rossland, and paid in a bank that stood where had been a wilderness but 40 moons ago.

The men who had paid 10 to 60 cents a share for their holdings and sold for \$7, or more went home happy and would probably have remained so ever after if the mine had pinched out. But it did not. While these notes were being taken down the shares were selling at \$40 in London, and some of the former owners were taking to drink.

Let them be patient. Perhaps some of these speculators who are buying at 40 may sell at 7. Le Roi is all right, but the B. A. C. are said to possess mines in Australia that are all wrong. Mining is no less a lottery than matrimony.

Smoked Himself to Death.

A most fantastic story is that of the strange and slow suicide of the Baron Bela Olmy at Pest in the year 1878. The baron was supposed to be very wealthy. He had a wife and six children. He lost his money in speculation, but this was not known in his lifetime. He had insured his life for 100,000 guineas each in five companies. He returned to Pest, and his habits be-

gan to change. He absented himself from home for long periods every day. From the picture of health he began to droop and pine away. In ten months he died of what the doctors called galloping consumption. The insurance companies were suspicious, and their detectives unearthed a most wonderful plot.

This nobleman was discovered to have hired a small room in a remote and mean portion of the city. It was broken into and found to be furnished with a comfortable sofa, a table, two chairs and two chests. In one of these were found a comfortable dressing gown, a pair of loose Turkish trousers, a fez and a dozen long pipes. In the other were found about 200 strong Havana cigars and a half pound of common smoking tobacco. From the chest it would appear that in less than eight months the nobleman had smoked about 3,500 cigars and about 100 pounds of tobacco, having deliberately poisoned himself with nicotine.

Handwriting Cannot Be Changed.

The inexperienced ones are blissfully unaware that handwriting is really a physical characteristic of the human body, says The Home Magazine, which is usually peculiar to its owner. You may indeed alter its general form, like the man who writes anonymous notes, or cover it with make up like the man who forges a signature—the actor does both to his voice and face on the stage—but this, after all, is the most you can do. You cannot destroy or even temporarily get rid of the characteristics of your writing itself. It is as much a part of the expression of your being as your manner of talking or your gait in walking, and that it cannot be destroyed is the more certain because no one, no matter how much study he might give, it could ever find out all of the unconscious characteristics of his handwriting.

HEBRON.

The hot wave struck here, Monday, and sent the thermometer up to 98 in the shade.

Mrs. Charles Sherman of Southern California is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed Dunham of this place.

Mrs. Abbie Marshall and Rebecca Bean have returned from a week's stay at Falmouth Foreside.

Mrs. Rosa Richardson is visiting friends in Portland. Her sister, Daisy Cushman, is keeping house for her while she is gone.

A sociable at the gymnasium, last Friday evening, was much enjoyed by all. Next Friday evening there will be a lyceum and sociable.

As H. K. Stearns drove into his barn, Tuesday, with a load of hay, the floor gave way letting them all through. The horses were removed from the wreck all right and fortunately no one was injured.

DENMARK.

Fernando Witham and wife were at Hiram, Sunday.

Sadie Smith went, last week, to Conway to work at a hotel there.

Geo. Colby has eleven boarders and more are coming, this week. Marshall and Almond Wentworth have put L. A. Ingalls' lay in the barn.

Mrs. Stephen Harriman is at Milan, N. H., being under the doctor's care there for a bad tumor.

Mrs. Sarah Bean and Bethesda Bosworth of Hiram visited, last week, at Fernando Witham's.

Henry Warren has moved from the Wales place owned by Fred Sanborn to A. F. Fingree's, two miles from the village.

Minnie Harnden who has been working in Boston is spending a vacation at home having with her two children for whom she cares.

Lieut. Chas. M. Ingalls who has been visiting his brother, L. A. Ingalls, and his sister, Mrs. Lucy Harnden, returns, this week, to his home in Cambridge, Mass.

EAST BETHEL.

Lena Young has returned home from Massachusetts.

Inez Brown from Providence, R. I., is visiting her brother, Foye Brown.

Mrs. Carrie Arno spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Payson Rich.

Helen E. Bartlett has returned home from a visit to friends and relatives in Massachusetts.

Master Irvin Bean from Massachusetts is spending his vacation at E. C. Bean's. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cobb from Portland visited at C. M. Kimball's, this week.

Mrs. Edith Whitney from Harrison spent the past two weeks with her mother, Mrs. G. W. Teasey.

Lillian R. Kimball and Ruby Clark are spending a week's vacation at Birch Lodge, Howard's pond.

Mrs. Eliza Howe from Massachusetts has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Howe, the past week.

Mrs. W. C. Howe and Agnes from Waltham are spending a short vacation at her father's, J. D. Hastings'.

Poor Spelling.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun complains that we need the spelling book in the schools. He says: "I have learned from my experience as a teacher, of shorthand writing that some of those who apply for instruction, formerly pupils of the City College, are deficient in spelling and punctuation. A City College young man applied to me for instruction who could not distinguish a colon from a semi-colon, and did not understand their uses. We need the spelling book to the very last day of the school term, and we need the grammar as well. The fact is, only a small percentage of the young men and women who take up shorthand and typewriting are fitted for the work. Only those who are good spellers should undertake it. I usually ask an applicant as to his spelling, and he straightens up and with much dignity declares that his spelling is all right, and on giving him just one word to spell, and that the word, 'separate,' so often mis-spelled, I can tell an instant that his spelling is not all right. In selecting office aids, we should use more care, for in time they are given work of a clerical nature to perform, and it is then we find them unfitted, by reason of their deficiency in the common branches of education."

I despair, however, of making an impression on the school board, for it does seem that its members are above advice from any quarter.

EAST OXFORD.

Grace Noble of Boston is the guest of her father, C. S. Noble.

Mrs. Will Dow and son Edwin of Falmouth were the guests of Mrs. John Hall, last week.

George Dowling, wife and son of Norway were at his father's, Silas Dowling's, Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas returned home from Auburn, Saturday, where she has been spending the past two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Lilla Cushman.

BIRTHS.

In Brownfield, July, to the wife of Vivian Durgin, a son.

In Harrison, July 5, to the wife of Andrew B. Jordan, a daughter.

In Byron, July 7, to the wife of R. E. Taylor, a daughter.

In South Paris, July 12, to the wife of Emory W. Bonney, a daughter.

In Greenwood, June 18, to the wife of Patrick Henry Souly of Mechanic Falls, a daughter—Andie Belle.

In Mexico, July 7, to the wife of M. Arsenault, a daughter.

In Peru, July 10, to the wife of P. L. Knight, a daughter.

In Newry, July 9, to the wife of Jack C. Eagle, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Cleveland, O., July 9, Rev. William H. Hot of Caled and Etta Belle Atwater of Cret, Neb.

In Oxford, June 22, by Rev. Manley B. Townsend, Ernest E. Knapp and Vera L. Blackwell, both of Mexico.

In Bolster's Mills, July 17, by Rev. B. S. Rideout, Merrill Ross, Wilbur and Alice Mead Weston, both of Bolster's Mills.

In Wilson's Mills, July 8, Dwight R. Thurston of Errol, N. H., and Lena Olson of Wilson's Mills.

DEATHS.

In Bethel, July 10, Samuel A. Haynes.

In Hartford, July 9, John William, aged 83 years.

In Mexico, July 7, Mrs. Hiram Virgin.

In Stoneham, June 27, Mrs. Abigail Small, aged about 77 years.

In Stoneham, July 2, Daniel D. Merrill, aged 81 years.

In Norway, July 16, Samuel F. Frost, aged 86 years.

In Upton, July 10, Charles B. Sherman.

In Woodfords, July 15, Addie Brackett Bryant, formerly of Harrison, aged 62 years.

...THE PERFECT...

Steam Washing Machine

OTTO SCHNUER'S MAIN ST.

A child can run it.

THOS. J. GOLDEN, AGENT.

If you are thinking of getting a

Mowing Machine!

this season, you should see the new

ADRIANCE BUCKEYE.

It is very light draft, easy to handle, strong and compactly made and durable, chain or cog gear. I sell them. Also sections and rivets for this and other machines. Do not overlook the fact that you need a Separator. Come and see me and I will tell you about the United States Separator and why it is the best. I also sell the Cooley Creamers and Cans. We are selling Grain and Flour so low that you cannot afford to go away after it. The carding mill will be run as usual, this season. I pay cash for fleece wool.

W. K. HAMLIN,

So. Waterford, Maine.

CARRIAGES HARNESSSES

Having bought the Carriage and Harness stock of the late C. H. LEWIS, I shall conduct the business in connection with my custom shop, and with low prices, good work, and a large assortment of goods, hope to merit the patronage of buyers. Carriages of different grades, heavy and light harnesses, strap work of all kinds, collars, pads, housings, bridle fronts, rosettes, bits, and all goods usually found in a first-class shop. Repairing done promptly and at reasonable prices.

C. K. CHAPMAN.

Lovell, Me., May 2, 1901.

NOTICE.

I have added to my stock a line of Tapestry for Upholstering; also Braids, Buttons and Springs.

OTTO SCHNUER,

UPHOLSTERER AND PAST MASTER

OF RATTAN FURNITURE.

MAIN ST., - - - NORWAY.

Mowing Machines

SCYTHES, RAKES,

RIFLES & STONES

AT

James O. Crooker's,

NORWAY, ME.

The largest assortment and

low prices. Call and look over

our goods.

A New Lot of Baby, Sleeper Go-Carts.

With patent Rubber Hubs (to prevent raking paint).

Patent wheel fasteners for instantly removing wheels.

Patent adjustable Back and Foot box.

Patent Break.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,

NORWAY, MAINE.

HAYING TOOLS,

SCYTHES, SNATHS, RAKES,

.. AT ..

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO'S.

FORKS, STONES, RIFLES

At Most Reasonable Prices.

37 Market Square, So. Paris, Me.



The owners did not seem anxious to sell. Half breeds and an occasional report from one of the common miners in Le Roi.

By and by the governor went to Rossland again. The mine, of which he owned not a single share of stock, was still producing. When he left Rossland, he knew all about the lower workings, the value and extent of the ore body.

By this time nearly all the Le Roi shares were held by Spokane people. The governor, having arranged with a wealthy English syndicate, was in a position to buy the mine, but the owners did not seem anxious to sell. Eventually, however, when he was able to offer them an average of \$7.50 for shares that had cost the holders but from 10 to 60 cents a share about half of them were willing to sell. The balance were not. Now, the governor cared nothing for this "balance" so long as he could secure a majority, a

to your direct-
curled Hair, the
skillful manner.
Mattress in the
ryon. We also
Make Over old
O \$25.00.
TO.
S,
PORTLAND, ME.

KEZAR FALLS.
Almerion Cross found his cow with her leg broken, Saturday night.
The Pillsbury House is filling up with boarders for the summer season.
William Norton has begun on his house and has the foundation laid.
Sidney G. Stacy who is teaching in New York is paying his mother a short visit.
Ernest Ham, who is principal of Montpelier, Vt., schools, is paying his parents a short visit.
Ex-Gov. Black of New York, who owns a summer residence in Freedom, N. H., paid this place a short visit, the other day.
The boys who organized a brass band, not long ago, gave a concert on the island, Saturday night, and every one enjoyed it. Musicians think they did nicely.
Mrs. Martha Norton and her two daughters have returned from Buffalo, N. Y., where she has been visiting her son, who is in the law business. She visited the Exposition.
Work on the canal was begun, last week. The canal is to be some 20 feet wide, 8 to 10 feet deep and 1400 feet long. At the foot of this canal will be built the power house which will furnish this place and Cornish with electric lights, besides furnishing power for the railroad. Mr. Carter has purchased E. R. Stanley's privilege so he can turn the whole river into this canal during low water.
Rev. Frank Potter spent last week in Ellipton, his place here being supplied, last Sunday, by Rev. Mrs. Greenhalge.
The Ladies' Magazine and Reading Club took an outing, last Tuesday, to Portland, Long Island and Riverport.
Tuesday afternoon, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Richardson, found a bottle containing carbolic acid and attempted to drink it. The child's life depends on whether or not any of the liquid was taken into his stomach. The little fellow's mouth is in a sad condition and he remained unconscious for several hours.

ANDOVER.
Mrs. Emery Dresser and son left for Lisbon, last week.
Mr. Dole and daughter from Massachusetts arrived at the French house, July 11th.
Six people were expected at O. B. Poor's on last Saturday. More expected, next month.
Elizabeth Gregg has gone to Norway for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Adams.
The weather has been exceedingly uncomfortable. In some places on Sunday the thermometer was 97 in the shade.
Rev. G. B. Hannaford exchanged, last Sabbath, with the minister from Upton, who is supplying there for the summer.
J. P. Whitney and family left the Gregg house for their camp at the Lakes, July 10th. Mr. Whitney intends to make Andover one of his homes.
Lena Howe with Mary and Summers Cushman from Brooklyn, N. Y., have arrived at Wm. Cushman's. Jennie Cushman from New York is at the Gregg house.
The Congregational church was entertained at Union hall, Wednesday evening, last week. Ice cream, sherbet and cake were served, after which games were played. A large attendance.
Rev. Manley B. Townsend preached at the new Universalist church at 3 p. m. Text Job xiv. 14. There was a very large audience which listened attentively. Mr. Townsend preached at Rumford Center at 7.30 p. m.
Rev. J. A. Waterworth at the Congregational church preached to a large audience from the text, "He is of age, ask him." Rev. Mr. Yale of Bath is expected, the last of the month, to deliver a stereoscopic lecture on the Life of Christ.

NORTH WATERFORD.
Mrs. Daniel Lebroke is in very poor health.
Fred Littlefield is at work for G. M. Knight.
Anne Allen visited friends in Albany, last week.
Harold Bean of Norway is at work for E. B. Hersey on the farm.
Maude Allen is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Anne Allen.
Mrs. E. B. Hersey is on the sick list. Her daughter Clara is at home caring for her.
Mrs. George Kimball and little Hazel visited her sister, Mrs. Lillian Hobson, last week.
Willie Pearson who has been visiting his brother Herbert, the last two weeks, has returned to Lewiston.
Fred Hazelton and friend visited his home, last week. He is now working for Frank Abbott of Albany.
Mrs. Lizzie Morse has returned to her home in Auburn after a visit to her sister, Mrs. E. J. Paige. She also visited her aged parents who are 84 years old.
Mr. and Mrs. James Paige from Topsham, Kan., are visiting his sister, Mrs. Lyman Holmes, also his brother, Parris Paige. Their many friends are glad to welcome them back.

BRYANT'S FOND.
Dr. Bucknam was in town, recently. Albert Bowker is at his father's for a week.
Ola Dudley is gaining slowly. She is still in Portland.
Horace and Bertha Cushman are at home for the present.
Leo Hemmingsway has moved his family into Geo. L. Stevens' rent over his store.
Arthur Ricker was expecting a party of four summer boarders, last Monday.
Gertrude Cook of Casco is visiting Lena Felt who is having a vacation and is at her father's here.

WEST BETHEL.
L. Ordway has out a notice, ice cream for sale.
F. B. Coffin of Gilead was seen in this vicinity, recently.
Constable Sam Fogg of Gilead was in this village, last Monday.
A. T. Heath of Gilead was in this vicinity, one day recently.
Thanks to Mrs. W. H. Griffin for a nice treat of ice cream. It was fine.
Vittella Davis of Bethel rode through this village on her wheel, last Monday.
Ella Griffin works for Mrs. Dunham at Maple Lane house, caring for her children.
Isaac Knowlton has again returned and is staying with his daughter, Mrs. Henry Stiles.
Two families ate a dinner of string beans from the garden of S. W. Potter, July 15.
Mrs. A. P. Bean and son and Mrs. Jennie Tolton and son of Acton, Mass., are guests at Mrs. Vienna Holt's for a few days.
We were recently shown some nice lace to be used on a wedding dress, made by Mrs. L. Abbott, which was pretty work for a woman sixty-five years old.
Those boys who peeled the bark from the birches in the public grove should be cautious, as there is a law provided for such cases, and should they be seen there again taking bark from the trees, they will suffer the penalty of the law.

SOUTH WATERFORD.
Jennie Hamlin is visiting relatives in Lewiston.
When we get the telephone in operation, we will be "right in town."
Harold Kimball brought home a fine string of bass taken from Bear lake.
Louis Merrill out his leg while cutting wood. A surgeon dressed the wound.
C. Willard recently passed us a fine fine Ben Davis apples. That is the kind for late use.
Will Haynes is expecting summer boarders. He has already had fifteen applications. The Sanford family is expected again, later.
During one of the recent thunder showers, the lightning struck in three places on the W. Haynes place. There have been no serious damages by lightning yet.
We received a souvenir of Fryeburg Academy in the form of an illustrated book containing historical sketches relating to the academy and other places of interest in that town.

GILEAD.
Edith Cole went to Portland, last Sunday.
Al. Percival and wife went to Berlin, Friday.
Mrs. Lura Heath of Bethel is visiting at Mrs. Lizzie Armstrong's.
Edie Murray and Cleve Kimball wheeled to Gorham, Sunday.
Mrs. Herbert Cole and Mrs. Allie Bennett and son drove to Bethel, Saturday.
Connie Bennett and Edna Merrill have gone to York beach to work for a short time.
D. O. Bennett and Charles Moulton showed us a very handsome box of fish which they caught, Saturday.
The Pitts & Coleman show were here with us, two nights of last week, having a crowded house each night. Mr. Pitts played the musical bottles and Mr. Coleman did the dog dancing, which was praised very highly. Mrs. Pitts made each sober face smile with her comical songs. The prize given for the handsomest baby was won by Mabel Glidden.

WEST FRYEBURG.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meserve of Jackson, N. H., visited his brother, James D. Meserve, Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Waterhouse of Harbor spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. E. S. Walker.
Charles Ballard and lady, who have been spending the vacation with Mrs. Elmer Walker, have returned to Portland.
Mrs. Sarah J. Hutchins is renewing old friendships after some years absence from a home of many years in this section.
Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Evans of Lovell were late guests of Mr. Evans' daughter, Mrs. H. D. E. Hutchins; also Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Evans of Brooklyn, N. Y.
A lumber company has bought the Swan's falls water privilege from Eekley Ballard of Fryeburg and D. Clement Towle of this place, agreeing to pay Mr. Ballard \$800 and Mr. Towle \$500 within six months or forfeit the \$175 already paid to secure the option. Some of the West Fryeburg people are hopeful that the bridge for which they have long and so far vainly striven, may soon span the famous Saco near Swan's falls, and make it needless to go through a section of New Hampshire to reach Fryeburg.
The Stirling Literary club met at the home of Mrs. Howard Jones, East Conway, Tuesday, July 9, and notwithstanding the severe heat made the occasion a pleasurable one. The program was closely followed and proved most entertaining, being selections or original papers relating to the lesson Songs of kindred sentiment sung to cordial acceptance by Mrs. H. D. E. Hutchins varied the exercises agreeably and an exquisite repast was served before the departure of the members to their several homes. The club will meet next time at the home of Mrs. Gilman H. Wentworth, July 23.

Woman's Column.
Favorite Gingerbread.—Take one full cup of molasses, ½ cup sugar, one egg, shortening size of an egg (melted), then add salt with any spice or flavor you like, and one spoon soda, then add two and one-half cups sifted flour. Now stir well together, and lastly pour over and stir in a cup of boiling water. Bake in sheets. Fruit may be added if desired, or it may be frosted.
Sponge Cake.—Three eggs, beat two minutes, add 1½ cups white sugar and beat five minutes; one cup of flour, beat two minutes; another cup flour with one teaspoonful cream tartar stirred in; ½ cup cold water with ½ teaspoonful soda; little salt and flavor. Bake in two loaves.

WEST PARIS.
Mrs. Chaplin's grandniece, Miss Davis, is visiting her.
A. B. Boddy from Deering is visiting at Mrs. Locke's.
H. K. Moore came to town, Saturday, July 13, to stay a few days. His sister Mabel is here spending her summer vacation.
The West Paris base ball nine went to Dixfield to play, Saturday, July 13, but were beaten, this time, 5 to 6, in favor of the Dixfield nine.
A. L. Mann took a fall, Tuesday forenoon, while at work repairing at the mill. It was feared at first that he had broken his leg, but it turned out to be only a dislocation of the knee pan. That was bad enough and will probably make him lame for some time.
A lot of young doctors in town, just now. Dr. E. E. Wheeler is at home once more for a short stay, and his friend, Dr. Leslie, is with him on a visit. Dr. Sullivan Andrews is at home too. All have passed their final examinations, that of the State board, and are now already for practice.
The Universalist and Baptist Sabbath schools united and gave a concert at the Baptist church, Sunday evening, July 14. All did their parts with praise from the young ladies' chorus choir to the singing of the Daisy piece, a motion picture, by six little girls and boys. The exercises were unique and interesting. A good contribution was taken to aid in buying shingles for a new roof for the church.
Nellie Marshall went back to the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, Friday, July 12, though this time to be treated for appendicitis instead of studying to be a trained nurse. Mrs. George Marshall went down on the early train, Monday morning, to be there during her daughter's operation, which took place that forenoon. We heard that she is doing as well as could be expected.

PARIS HILL.
Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Atwood were at Buckfield, last week.
Wm. K. Sparrow of New York is a guest at Old Bethel.
Mrs. S. G. Whitehouse of Auburn is at Dr. M. M. Houghton's.
Miss M. R. Giles of Portland is spending her vacation at Mrs. C. T. Mellin's.
Miss M. H. Taylor of Boston was at Paris, Sunday, the guest of Mrs. A. T. Forbes.
Mrs. J. B. Cole and Arch L. Cole visited friends at Buckfield, the first of the week.
Curtis Clark, first captain at Nazareth Hall Military Academy, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. L. M. Brown.
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Perham of New York are guests of Mrs. Sidney Perham. They will spend a part of their vacation camping at Speckled mountain.
An exchange of summer houses gives Mrs. C. L. Carter, Mrs. M. B. Carter and the Misses Carter a few weeks at Bailey's island. Mrs. Adams and the Misses Carter of Bangor, Mass., will occupy the Carter house here.
Mrs. C. L. Stives of Nazareth, Pa., who has been at Lynden for a few weeks, left Saturday. C. L. Stives and Elwood Stives came for a few days. Harry Oton, who has been visiting here for some time, left with them.
A flower show is being given by the flowers this summer. The catalpa trees at Miss M. M. Houghton's are flowering for the first time. This tree is a native of the south and seldom grows large enough to blossom as this one. Those who wish to enjoy a sight of the tree are invited to call at the doctor's.

WEST SUMMER.
Mellen Bates has had his barn newly silled.
Our mail carrier had 11 passengers, last Saturday night.
Apples are turning yellow and dropping from the trees badly.
Frank Young is helping John Head get his hay on the old home farm.
There was quite a large attendance at the telephone meeting here, July 10.
Henry Johnson and wife of Auburn visited Mrs. Johnson's aunt, Mrs. H. O. Tuell.
Mr. Beady and granddaughter from Weld called on Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, last week.
E. W. Chandler and wife have received a visit from their brother-in-law, Lewis Phiney of Turner.
Malvena Maxim came home, last Monday, from Auburn where she has worked for some months, to stay awhile.
Henry C. Buck and wife from Berlin, Wisconsin, came to J. J. Abbott's, Monday. Mr. Buck is a native of this place and an uncle of Mrs. Abbott.
Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Beal and three children from Haverhill, Mass., are guests at Dr. E. H. Andrews. Mr. Beal is a sister of Mrs. Andrews.
A large amount of hay has been secured since the pleasant weather begun. Arthur Bonney put in his barn in three days 23 large two horse loads.
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Field and their three guests, son, W. S. Field, sister, Mrs. Sarah Ray, and granddaughter left, July 12, for lake Weld to camp out a couple of weeks.
Horace Baker, Mrs. Mary Nickerson and guest, Annie B. Holmes, enjoyed a trip to Mt. Mica, Wednesday, last week. They went to Rumford Falls, last Saturday, for the day.
Mr. and Mrs. John Murch have received a visit from Mr. Murch's sister, Mrs. Jane Canwell from North Sumner. Mrs. Murch's nephew, Walter Lawrence, from Bethel Hill has visited them also.
Rev. Geo. G. Hamilton of Everett, Mass., is to preach here in the Universalist church, July 28, and Aug. 4, at 10.45 a. m. and Rev. Miss F. A. Kimball of Williamstown, Vermont, is to preach Aug. 18 and 24 at the same hour, 10.45.

WEST LOVELL.
Edwin Sands is home for a few days.
C. D. Lord has brought home a new horse rake.
Mrs. Nathaniel Fox has been quite poorly, the past week.
A. K. Lord and wife visited his brother and family at Albany, last Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. V. H. McAllister visited at her father's, William Adams', at North Stoneman, last Saturday.
Mrs. Charles Evans, and two children of Norway, are visiting at Dana Macalester's.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Mrs. Zylphia Ellwood, Mrs. H. D. Farrar, Mrs. Clara Vancort, Lane Taylor, W. H. Haman.

BUCKFIELD.
What about the weather?
Tuesday, 95 to 100 in the shade.
The library is moving towards completion.
Edgar Vose of Auburn spent Sunday in town.
Ralph Morrill has gone to the Pan American.
Prof. McConathy of Kentucky is staying at Hotel Long.
E. F. Atwood and family of Portland are visiting his parents.
Mrs. R. C. Thomas has gone to Old Orchard. R. C. is going later.
A young man, Holbrook from Boston, is visiting his relatives, the Coles.
Albert Locke and H. D. Foss of Farmington were at Hotel Long, Sunday.
Rev. Mr. Munson exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Davies of East Sumner.
Mrs. Clough and daughter of Nashua, N.H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Merritt Parsons.
Mrs. Bert Allen of South Boston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Atwood.
Ella Small and Mabel Hunter of Farmington are guests of the daughters of C. M. Irish.
Mrs. O. H. Hersey of Portland is staying at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry.
J. F. Packard and daughter, Mrs. Scammon, have gone to Strong to visit a son and brother.
Miss M. H. Taylor of Boston and Una Prentiss Taylor of Paris were guests at Hotel Long, last week.
There appears to be a good degree of business floating in the direction of Hotel Long under the new regime.
Mrs. Josephine Prince Drummond and children of Waterville came, Saturday, to visit her parents, Capt. C. H. Prince and wife.
John Calvin Stearns and three daughters of Portland came, last week, to visit their friends here.
There seems to be a corner on young men, this season, several of whom have gone away of late, but lots of pretty girls. Other papers please copy.
Bion Bradbury, Jr., of Portland came up, Saturday, to spend the Sabbath with wife and sister, Mrs. Wells, and Col. Bradbury, his brother, who have been guests at Hotel Long for some days.
The main question with some is: "Which, the Eastern or New England Telephone line?" There seems to have been some sizzling of fust all along the lines, but we don't care a snap, and not put our heads in the water. We are going to combine and form a trust with Providence.
A bug or beetle or what? Sunday, under the old elm tree a bug appeared in the air. It was intensified about four times above the bass of the bumblebee. It came in another direction. It appeared again. Brushing it down with my hat I thought to capture it alive, when the wife put her foot on it, as wives are wont to do. It was a black one, and one-fourth inch long, six-eighths of an inch across its body with forked tail, feelers in front, six legs finished out with well defined claws. Was it a kissing bug? If so, probably it was looking for a sweeter morsel.

HARRISON.
Ralph Roberts spent a few days at his home, last week.
The noon boat went on duty again, Wednesday, July 10.
Mrs. J. H. Harriman and daughter Mildred returned, Monday night, from a visit at Litchfield.
Mrs. A. P. Whitney, who was quite ill, Friday and Saturday, is slowly improving at present writing.
Edna Roberts, who has been to the Maine General Hospital for an operation, returned home, Thursday.
Susie Bibber, clerk for C. S. Whitney & Co., went home, Tuesday. Ethel Allen of Portland is filling her place.
Cassandra Sampson of Tilton, N. H., is visiting his mother and brother, Mrs. Harriet Sampson and Donald Sampson.
It is rumored that Stephen Pembroke will move his family into the Hodson house. They are staying with his father, W. H. Briggs.
J. H. Hart, his son Percy and daughter Edith arrived at Casco, Maine, Tuesday. Mr. Bell and Mr. Bird of Newark, N. J., are their guests.
Tuesday, July 16, David Kneeland took a party of eight to Poland Springs. The party consisted of the Harts and Blanchards and their friends.
Mrs. Almon Kneeland has been visiting her granddaughters, Mrs. Fred Lamb and Mrs. Ralph Burnham. She has also visited her son, David Kneeland.
Friday evening, July 19, a grand concert will be given at the Congregational church under the auspices of the Rebekahs. Carl J. Tolman, pianist, assisted by A. E. Morse, reader. After the concert ice cream and cake will be served in the vestry.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.
J. F. Stott had some more city boarders come, last Friday.
F. G. Cole and son Samuel of Conway are doing the haying on the farm he owns in this place.
Mrs. James Chambers and little daughter May of Boston are the guests of Mrs. Andrews, Grace, sister of Mrs. Chamberlain's husband.
Edwin Eaton and Grace Philbrook of Freedom were, on Sunday, the guests of his sister, Mrs. Thaddeus Parks, and of her aunt, Mrs. Hiram Philbrook.
Mrs. Charles H. Parsons of Concord, N. H., and her sons, Willie and Charlie, are in the place on their usual vacation. They are the guests of her brother, Frank H. Parsons, and their mother, Mrs. Mary Parsons.
One day last week, a party of twenty-one from the Pendexter mansion, Intervale, were here on a fishing trip. Frank French and Lorenzo Mills took them in boats out on Walker's pond. They fished about four hours and caught some over seventy black bass.

BRIDGTON.
Henry Farrington has finished painting William Hammond's buildings.
Mrs. Katherine Forest of Brookline is visiting her father, Dr. J. H. Kimball.
Mrs. Geo. W. Douglass of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting her old home at J. E. Brown's.
Mrs. Frank Houel and daughters, Mildred and Marion, are visiting her father, Robert Mason.
Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Emerson and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emerson of Conway, N. H., have been visiting their brother, James Emerson.
A staging gave away letting Frank Libby and Will Emerson to the ground, a distance of thirty feet, cracking bones of Emerson's ribs and cutting Libby's face.

REPAIRS ON THE METHODIST CHURCH AT EAST HIRAM.
Repairs on the Methodist church at East Hiram, which were begun less than three weeks ago, were completed, last Saturday. A part of the roof on one side has been repaired and newly decorated. The work has been under the direction of the pastor, Rev. David P. Nelson, assisted by a committee from the church. The decorating was done by the Johnston-Bailey Co. of Portland in a thorough and satisfactory manner. The singers' platform and organ have been moved from the rear of the church to the left of the pulpit. Regular services have been held while repairs have been going on.
A large audience was present, Sunday evening, and took part in the praise service. Special services were held all day Monday and in the evening. Rev. Geo. W. Barber of Bridgton, who was pastor when the church was built in 1886, took part in all the services. Extracts from the church records, reaching back to 1811, when "Conway circuit" included eight or ten towns and was supplied by one man.
In the evening, Rev. Chas. H. Young of Cornish held the close attention of a good-sized audience and preached one of his best sermons. Rev. J. G. W. Herold took part in communion and other services. The local singers were assisted by Sarah Clark of Cornish and Mr. Huested of Johnston-Bailey Co., who rendered several beautiful solos in a fine manner.
Through the efforts of the church aided by the generosity of friends all bills have been paid so far, but other repairs are much needed.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.
Mrs. C. E. Walker has quite a number of blueberry pickers.
Edna Brown has been visiting at Alvin Brown's, Norway Center.
Albion Buck from Norway Lake has been visiting his son, Walter Buck.
May Holt, who teaches in Somerville, is spending her vacation at home.
Ovin Brown and family went to the wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Brown at Norway Lake, Thursday evening, July 11.

Poland Camp Grounds.
The hot heat reached here, but not such extreme heat as is reported in some places. The shower, Wednesday morning, cooled the air.
There was a meeting at the chapel, last Sunday afternoon. Rev. J. W. Smith took charge and gave a very interesting talk.
S. D. Comstock of Springfield, Mass., who with his family is staying here, was taken suddenly sick, Sunday morning. Dr. George G. Auburn was called in the evening in consultation with the local physician. Mr. Comstock at present writing is better.
Capt. Swan has a vegetable garden which is looking fine. It consists of sweet corn, potatoes, squashes, beans, peas, rhubarb, and other things usually grown in gardens; also four colonies of bees.
At this time there are nineteen families here. Two of them are from Massachusetts.
Rev. A. Hamilton and family of Mechanic Falls and Rev. E. L. Hooper and wife are staying on the grounds.
The boarding house, during camp meeting will be in charge of James E. Bradley of Yarmouth.

NORWAY LAKE.
Harry Stone of East Otisfield was at W. S. Partridge's, Sunday.
Mrs. Dorcas Barrows of Norway visited at F. E. Pottier's, last week.
The masons are to begin work at C. A. Stephens' and will board at F. E. Pottier's.
Mrs. Hannah Bailey of Mechanic Falls is visiting her friend, Mrs. J. S. Kneeland.
J. P. Bradbury is quite ill and his sister, Mrs. Ellen Fettle of Lynn, has come to help care for him.
Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Lowenthal and little daughter Delphine of Boston are boarding at F. E. Pottier's.
Mr. and Mrs. Asa Frost of Pike's Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Frank DeCoster of Norway were at David Flood's, Sunday.
Mrs. Herman Horne's music class has increased from four scholars to seven, so that she will come from Norway on the morning boat and stay until the 2 o'clock boat goes down.

PLEASANT RIDGE.—Mrs. Sabrina Lasse has finished haying.
Virgil Flood and Otho Everett are at work for C. E. Gammon.
Florence Abbott and daughter Gladys of Highland Springs visited at J. E. Martin's, Monday.
Ella Black and Freda and Elva Bradbury of Norway village are staying with their grandmother, Mrs. S. M. Abbott of Pike's Hill.
A. Quincy Carter, wife and daughter of Boston, have been visiting Mrs. Carter's aunt, Mrs. W. Martin of Taggess since June 28. Mr. Carter went to Boston, July 10. Mrs. Carter and little Clara will stay several weeks longer.
July 9th, as Mrs. E. P. Noble of Taggess was about to retire her daughter, Mrs. G. A. Abbott, and family arrived to make an evening call. In less than an hour fifty neighbors and relatives had gathered to give Mrs. Noble a birthday surprise. The surprise was complete. A treat of ice cream, cake and lemonade was served. All enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

WILSON'S MILLS.
Fred Taylor has purchased a new covered carriage.
May Fox is helping S. S. Bennett through the haying season.
Rev. F. E. Rand held services at the schoolhouse, Sunday afternoon, July 1. Peter Littlehale and E. H. Brooks are working for E. S. Bennett while haying.
A. R. Pennock has gone to Bethel with Mrs. Floyd Seales who goes for medical advice for her little daughter Viola.
W. H. Hart was taken severely ill, Friday week, with what Dr. Jones of Colebrook pronounced appendicitis. They will take him to the Maine General Hospital.

BROWNFIELD.
Herbert Twombly is working for Everett Johnson.
Granville Paine has sold his horse to Everett Johnson.
Walter Sarnon is working for Herbert Cook for the summer.
Will Anderson has gone to Limington to help Abram Cousins, haying.
Herbert Cook has sold about \$25.00 worth of strawberries this year, raised by himself, besides selling lots for other parties.

Rev. and Mrs. Sumner Bangs of Portland, are visiting his brother, Henry J. Bangs.
The Baptist church will have a vacation during August of all the regular services.
Lovina Bunton of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Edwin S. Cummings.
Prof. J. F. Moody of Edward Little in town, Monday.
L. W. Cushman is having a vacation at Goat Island. His team is in charge of Milo Currier.
Charles G. Mason is visited by his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cobb of Portland.
E. K. Baker of the Bangor police force and his wife are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hathaway.
Henry J. Bangs and family are planning to spend the month of August in a cottage at Old Orchard.
Charles Bartlett, a clerk in R. F. Burnham's drug store in New Auburn, spent Sunday in Norway.
A dozen or more recruits are wanted for the military company. Apply at once to Sergt. Wallace Sheen.
Sarah Cragin of Portland is visiting her nephew and nieces, Charles E. Cragin, Nora Cragin and Hattie E. Cragin.
Mrs. Evander P. Gatchell and little son, Ralph Augustus Gatchell, are visiting at Francis E. Porter's, Millettville.
John F. Sampson is spending a part of his vacation with his father, Mr. Barker, at the residence at corner of Main and Dorothea streets.
Stephen B. Cummings is spending the week with his family at Falmouth Foreside. This is their last week there, this summer.
Tuesday evening, a trio of negroes sang on the street and passed around the hat. They pleased the listeners, of which there were a good number.
Dr. J. A. Donohue of Lewiston was in town, Saturday. He was called to Otis field Gore in consultation on account of Mrs. W. W. Andrews who is very sick.
Albert J. Stearns, esq., and wife are visiting his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Joseph F. Stearns, at the village of Lovell. We suspect that his father will make him work in the hayfield.
Warren Parsons of New York is visiting at W. S. Partridge's at Norway Center. Mr. Parsons is private secretary for Congressman George B. McEllan of the Twelfth New York district and is taking his vacation while Mr. McEllan is in Europe. He has been to the exposition at Buffalo and will make a tour of maritime provinces before returning home.
A petition has been sent to Washington asking for a change in Rural Free Delivery Route No. 1, so that from Noble's Corner the route would lead over Upton Ridge to Richardson below in Greenwood and thence via Millettville to L. F. Titcomb's. The change would not lengthen the route but would give delivery service to some twenty more families than at present. It involves reopening a short piece of discontinued road.
Rev. W. C. Stiles' Norway friends, who read the article in the New York World and Journal of July 15, alleging among other intimations about the second Congregational church of Stonington, Conn., and the pastor, Mr. Stiles, that committee had been appointed to investigate, that at a meeting of the church Dr. Stiles was vindicated. The church says by its vote that no move had been made to inquire into any alleged improper conduct of the pastor; that they had full confidence in his Christian character and conduct. They denounce as false, malicious and cruel the intimations contained in the article; the slanderous against the good name of the pastor and worthy the condemnation of all Christian people.

Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line. We want you to see the Ladies' Oxford ties we are selling for \$1.50. Yours truly, Smiley Shoe Store.
Sale of summer blankets at Thomas Smiley's.
Otto Schuster, Main St., is the agent of L. M. Tuttle's Picture Frame Factory of South Paris. You will do well to see him.
Special sale of canned goods at C. N. Tubbs & Co.'s.
Get your fly destroyers at Stone's.
50c and 50c per pair for summer blankets at Thomas Smiley's.
S. & H. Root Beer, Moxie, soda and other cool drinks at Stone's.
Cameras and photo supplies, largest stock, lowest prices, at Hill's the jeweler's. See ad.
A few more cans left of Sure Kill Bar Exterminator at Noyes Drug Store.
Buy your fruit jars of C. N. Tubbs & Co.
25 cents buys an up-to-date straw hat for your horse at the Tucker Harness Store.
Ice cream by the dish, the quart or the gallon. F. P. Stone.
For sale, 1 Berkshire sow forward with pig, 1 good shoat. J. Pledge.
Lost, July 21, between Bissetown and Norway, fur collar with 25 tags all around the bottom. Villa Bennett, Allen's boarding house, Norway, or Mr. Vanilla, stillberry, chocolate, coffee ice cream, at Stone's.
The 45 dry plates we sell for 25c are the same as others ask 30c and 35c for. This is only a sample of the difference in prices.
Two good chamber sets and one coal heater parlor stove for sale cheap. Call on or address Mrs. Lizzie F. Sweet, 40 Beal Street.

NORWAY AND VICINITY
Hazel Foster is visiting relatives at North Windham.
Rev. Jabez E. Budd-n is visiting his sister in Portland.
Charles Walker is shingling Fred Stevens' house at the Falls.
Aretas E. Stearns of Rumford Falls was in Norway, Wednesday.
Mrs. Charles A. Brooks and children are visiting at Bryant's Pond.
William C. Stiles of Portland is visiting his brother, Moses P. Stiles.
Hon. Thomas S. Biddham of Buckfield was in town on Wednesday.
A buckskin glove is lost according to an advertisement at the post-office.
Mrs. M. W. Chandler and daughter are visiting relatives at Gorham, N. H.
Mrs. George W. Hobbs and Miss Hobbs are occupying a cottage at Peak's Island.
Nellie Lovering of Waterville is visiting her college classmate, Grace B. Bicknell.
Rev. and Mrs. Sumner Bangs of Portland, are visiting his brother, Henry J. Bangs.
The Baptist church will have a vacation during August of all the regular services.
Lovina Bunton of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Edwin S. Cummings.
Prof. J. F. Moody of Edward Little in town, Monday.
L. W. Cushman is having a vacation at Goat Island. His team is in charge of Milo Currier.
Charles G. Mason is visited by his sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Cobb of Portland.
E. K. Baker of the Bangor police force and his wife are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hathaway.
Henry J. Bangs and family are planning to spend the month of August in a cottage at Old Orchard.
Charles Bartlett, a clerk in R. F. Burnham's drug store in New Auburn, spent Sunday in Norway.
A dozen or more recruits are wanted for the military company. Apply at once to Sergt. Wallace Sheen.
Sarah Cragin of Portland is visiting her nephew and nieces, Charles E. Cragin, Nora Cragin and Hattie E. Cragin.
Mrs. Evander P. Gatchell and little son, Ralph Augustus Gatchell, are visiting at Francis E. Porter's, Millettville.
John F. Sampson is spending a part of his vacation with his father, Mr. Barker, at the residence at corner of Main and Dorothea streets.
Stephen B. Cummings is spending the week with his family at Falmouth Foreside. This is their last week there, this summer.
Tuesday evening, a trio of negroes sang on the street and passed around the hat. They pleased the listeners, of which there were a good number.
Dr. J. A. Donohue of Lewiston was in town, Saturday. He was called to Otis field Gore in consultation on account of Mrs. W. W. Andrews who is very sick.
Albert J. Stearns, esq., and wife are visiting his parents, Hon. and Mrs. Joseph F. Stearns, at the village of Lovell. We suspect that his father will make him work in the hayfield.
Warren Parsons of New York is visiting at W. S. Partridge's at Norway Center. Mr. Parsons is private secretary for Congressman George B. McEllan of the Twelfth New York district and is taking his vacation while Mr. McEllan is in Europe. He has been to the exposition at Buffalo and will make a tour of maritime provinces before returning home.
A petition has been sent to Washington asking for a change in Rural Free Delivery Route No. 1, so that from Noble's Corner the route would lead over Upton Ridge to Richardson below in Greenwood and thence via Millettville to L. F. Titcomb's. The change would not lengthen the route but would give delivery service to some twenty more families than at present. It involves reopening a short piece of discontinued road.
Rev. W. C. Stiles' Norway friends, who read the article in the New York World and Journal of July 15, alleging among other intimations about the second Congregational church of Stonington, Conn., and the pastor, Mr. Stiles, that committee had been appointed to investigate, that at a meeting of the church Dr. Stiles was vindicated. The church says by its vote that no move had been made to inquire into any alleged improper conduct of the pastor; that they had full confidence in his Christian character and conduct. They denounce as false, malicious and cruel the intimations contained in the article; the slanderous against the good name of the pastor and worthy the condemnation of all Christian people.

BUCKFIELD.
What about the weather?
Tuesday, 95 to 100 in the shade.
The library is moving towards completion.
Edgar Vose of Auburn spent Sunday in town.
Ralph Morrill has gone to the Pan American.
Prof. McConathy of Kentucky is staying at Hotel Long.
E. F. Atwood and family of Portland are visiting his parents.
Mrs. R. C. Thomas has gone to Old Orchard. R. C. is going later.
A young man, Holbrook from Boston, is visiting his relatives, the Coles.
Albert Locke and H. D. Foss of Farmington were at Hotel Long, Sunday.
Rev. Mr. Munson exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Davies of East Sumner.
Mrs. Clough and daughter of Nashua, N.H., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Merritt Parsons.
Mrs. Bert Allen of South Boston is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Asa Atwood.
Ella Small and Mabel Hunter of Farmington are guests of the daughters of C. M. Irish.
Mrs. O. H. Hersey of Portland is staying at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry.
J. F. Packard and daughter, Mrs. Scammon, have gone to Strong to visit a son and brother.
Miss M. H. Taylor of Boston and Una Prentiss Taylor of Paris were guests at Hotel Long, last week.
There appears to be a good degree of business floating in the direction of Hotel Long under the new regime.
Mrs. Josephine Prince Drummond and children of Waterville came, Saturday, to visit her parents, Capt. C. H. Prince and wife.
John Calvin Stearns and three daughters of Portland came, last week, to visit their friends here.
There seems to be a corner on young men, this season, several of whom have gone away of late, but lots of pretty girls. Other papers please copy.
Bion Bradbury, Jr., of Portland came up, Saturday, to spend the Sabbath with wife and sister, Mrs. Wells, and Col. Bradbury, his brother, who have been guests at Hotel Long for some days.
The main question with some is: "Which, the Eastern or New England Telephone line?" There seems to have been some sizzling of fust all along the lines, but we don't care a snap, and not put our heads in the water. We are going to combine and form a trust with Providence.
A bug or beetle or what? Sunday, under the old elm tree a bug appeared in the air. It was intensified about four times above the bass of the bumblebee. It came in another direction. It appeared again. Brushing it down with my hat I thought to capture it alive, when the wife put her foot on it, as wives are wont to do. It was a black one, and one-fourth inch long, six-eighths of an inch across its body with forked tail, feelers in front, six legs finished out with well defined claws. Was it a kissing bug? If so, probably it was looking for a sweeter morsel.

HARRISON.
Ralph Roberts spent a few days at his home, last week.
The noon boat went on duty again, Wednesday, July 10.
Mrs. J. H. Harriman and daughter Mildred returned, Monday night, from a visit at Litchfield.
Mrs. A. P. Whitney, who was quite ill, Friday and Saturday, is slowly improving at present writing.
Edna Roberts, who has been to the Maine General Hospital for an operation, returned home, Thursday.
Susie Bibber, clerk for C. S. Whitney & Co., went home, Tuesday. Ethel Allen of Portland is filling her place.
Cassandra Sampson of Tilton, N. H., is visiting his mother and brother, Mrs. Harriet Sampson and Donald Sampson.
It is rumored that Stephen Pembroke will move his family into the Hodson house. They are staying with his father, W. H. Briggs.
J. H. Hart, his son Percy and daughter Edith arrived at Casco, Maine, Tuesday. Mr. Bell and Mr. Bird of Newark, N. J., are their guests.
Tuesday, July 16, David Kneeland took a party of eight to Poland Springs. The party consisted of the Harts and Blanchards and their friends.
Mrs. Almon Kneeland has been visiting her granddaughters, Mrs. Fred Lamb and Mrs. Ralph Burnham. She has also visited her son, David Kneeland.
Friday evening, July 19, a grand concert will be given at the Congregational church under the auspices of the Rebekahs. Carl J. Tolman, pianist, assisted by A. E. Morse, reader. After the concert ice cream and cake will be served in the vestry.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.
J. F. Stott had some more city boarders come, last Friday.
F. G. Cole and son Samuel of Conway are doing the haying on the farm he owns in this place.
Mrs. James Chambers and little daughter May of Boston are the guests of Mrs. Andrews, Grace, sister of Mrs. Chamberlain's husband.
Edwin Eaton and Grace Philbrook of Freedom were, on Sunday, the guests of his sister, Mrs. Thaddeus Parks, and of her aunt, Mrs. Hiram Philbrook.
Mrs. Charles H. Parsons of Concord, N. H., and her sons, Willie and Charlie, are in the place on their usual vacation. They are the guests of her brother, Frank H. Parsons, and their mother, Mrs. Mary Parsons.
One day last week, a party of twenty-one from the Pendexter mansion, Intervale, were here on a fishing trip. Frank French and Lorenzo Mills took them in boats out on Walker's pond. They fished about four hours and caught some over seventy black bass.

BRIDGTON.
Henry Farrington has finished painting William Hammond's buildings.
Mrs. Katherine Forest of Brookline is visiting her father, Dr. J. H. Kimball.
Mrs. Geo. W. Douglass of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting her old home at J. E. Brown's.
Mrs. Frank Houel and daughters, Mildred and Marion, are visiting her father, Robert Mason.
Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Emerson and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emerson of Conway, N. H., have been visiting their brother, James Emerson.
A staging gave away letting Frank Libby and Will Emerson to the ground, a distance of thirty feet, cracking bones of Emerson's ribs and cutting Libby's face.

REPAIRS ON THE METHODIST CHURCH AT EAST HIRAM.
Repairs on the Methodist church at East Hiram, which were begun less than three weeks ago, were completed, last Saturday. A part of the roof on one side has been repaired and newly decorated. The work has been under the direction of the pastor, Rev. David P. Nelson, assisted by a committee from the church. The decorating was done by the Johnston-Bailey Co. of Portland in a thorough and satisfactory manner. The singers' platform and organ have been moved from the rear of the church to the left of the pulpit. Regular services have been held while repairs have been going on.
A large audience was present, Sunday evening, and took part in the praise service. Special services were held all day Monday and in the evening. Rev. Geo. W. Barber